

COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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On the *pension-list*, as printed by the order of the House of Commons, in June, 1808, there are, Mary Anne Herries, 300*l.* a year; Catherine Herries, 150*l.*; Isabella Maria Herries, 150*l.*; Julia Mary Herries, 150*l.*

EASTERN TOUR ENDED.

MIDLAND TOUR BEGUN.

Lincoln, 23d April, 1830.

FROM the inn at Spittal, we came to this famous ancient Roman station, and afterwards grand scene of Saxon and Gothic splendour, on the 21st. It was the third or fourth day of the *Spring fair*, which is one of the greatest in the kingdom, and which lasts for a whole week. *Horses* begin the fair; then come *sheep*; and to-day, the *horned cattle*. It is supposed that there were about 50,000 sheep, and I think the whole of the space in the various roads and streets, covered by the cattle, must have amounted to *ten acres of ground*, or more. Some say that they were as numerous as the sheep. The number of horses I did not hear; but they say that there were 1,500 fewer in number than last year. The sheep sold 5*s.* a head, on an average, lower than last year; and the cattle in the same proportion. *High-priced horses* sold well; but the horses which are called *tradesmen's horses*, were very low. This is the natural march of the **THING**: those who live on the taxes have money to throw away; but those who *pay* them are ruined, and have, of course, no money to lay out on horses.

The country from Spittal to Lincoln continued to be much about the same as from Barton to Spittal. Large fields,

rather light loam at top, stone under, about half corn-land and the rest grass. Not so many sheep as in the richer lands, but a great many still. As you get on towards Lincoln, the ground gradually rises, and you go on the road made by the Romans. When you come to the city, you find the ancient castle and the magnificent cathedral on the *brow* of a sort of ridge which ends here; for you look all of a sudden down into a deep valley, where the greater part of the remaining city lies. It once had *fifty-two churches*; it has now only eight, and only about 9,000 inhabitants! The cathedral is, I believe, the *finest building in the whole world*. All the others that I have seen (and I have seen all in England except Chester, York, Carlisle, and Durham), are little things compared with this. To the task of describing a thousandth-part of its striking beauties I am inadequate: it surpasses greatly all that I had anticipated; and, oh! how loudly it gives the lie to those brazen Scotch historians who would have us believe that England was formerly a *poor country*! The whole revenue raised from Lincolnshire, even by this present system of taxation, would not rear such another pile in two hundred years. Some of the city *gates* are down; but there is one standing, the *arch* of which is said to be *two thousand years old*; and a most curious thing it is. The sight of the cathedral fills the mind alternately with wonder, admiration, melancholy, and rage; wonder at its grandeur and magnificence; admiration of the zeal and disinterestedness of those who here devoted to the honour of God those immense means which they might have applied to their own enjoyments; melancholy at its present neglected state; and indignation against those who now enjoy the revenues belonging to it, and who creep about it merely as a pretext for devouring a part of the fruit of the people's labour. There are no men in England who ought to wish for reform.

so anxiously as the working clergy of the church of England; we are all oppressed; but they are oppressed and insulted more than any men that ever lived in the world. The clergy in America; I mean in free America, not in our beggarly colonies, where clerical insolence and partiality prevail still more than here; I mean in the United States, where every man gives what he pleases, and no more: the clergy of the episcopal church are a hundred times better off than the working clergy are here. They are, also, much more respected, because their *order* has not to bear the blame of enormous exactions; which exactions here are swallowed up by the aristocracy and their dependents; but which swallowings are imputed to every one bearing the name of parson. Throughout the whole country, I have maintained the necessity and the justice of resuming the church property; but I have never failed to say, that I know of no more meritorious and ill-used men than the working clergy of the established church.

Leicester, 16th April, 1830.

At the famous ancient city of Lincoln I had crowded audiences, principally consisting of farmers, on the 21st and 22d; exceedingly well-behaved audiences; and great impression produced. One of the evenings, in pointing out to them the wisdom of explaining to their labourers the cause of their distress, in order to ward off the effects of the resentment which the labourers now feel every where against the farmers, I related to them what my labourers at Barn-Elm had been doing since I left home: and I repeated to them the complaints that my labourers made, stating to them, from memory, the following parts of that spirited petition:

"That your petitioners have recently observed, that many great sums of the money, part of which we pay, have been voted to be given to persons who render no services to the country; some of which sums we will mention here; that the sum of 94,900*l.* has been voted for disbanded *foreign* officers, their *widows* and *children*; that your petitioners know, that ever

"since the peace this charge has been annually made; that it has been on an average, 110,000*l.* a year, and that, of course, this band of foreigners have actually taken away out of England, since the peace, *one million and seven hundred thousand pounds*; partly taken from the fruit of our labour; and if our dinners were actually taken from our table and carried over to Hanover, the process could not be to our eyes more visible than it now is; and we are astonished, that those who fear that we, who make the land bring forth crops, and who make the clothing and the houses, shall swallow up the rental, appear to think nothing at all of the swallowings of these Hanoverian men, women, and children, who may continue thus to swallow for half a century to come.

"That the advocates of the project for sending us out of our country to the rocks and snows of Nova Scotia, and the swamps and wilds of Canada, have insisted on the necessity of *checking marriages* amongst us, in order to cause a decrease in our numbers; that, however, while this is insisted on in your honourable House, we perceive a part of our own earnings voted away to encourage marriage amongst those who do no work, and who live at our expense; that 145,267*l.* has just been voted as the year's pensions for *widows of officers of the army*; and that your petitioners cannot but know that while this is the case, few officers will die without leaving widows, especially as the *children too* are pensioned until of a certain age; that herein is a high premium given for marriage, and for the increase of the numbers of those who do not work; that, for this purpose, more than *two millions of pounds sterling* have been voted since the peace, out of those taxes, more than their due share of which your petitioners have had to pay; that, to all appearance, their children's children will have to pay in a similar manner for the encouragement and support of similar idlers; and that to your petitioners it does seem most wonderful, that there

" should be persons to fear that we, the
 " labourers, shall, on account of our
 " numbers, swallow up the rental, while
 " they actually vote away our food and
 " raiment to increase the numbers of
 " those who never have produced, and
 " who never will produce, any thing
 " useful to man.

" But that, as appertaining to this
 " matter of *checking marriages* and the
 " *breeding of children*, the vote, recent-
 " ly passed, of 20,986*l.* for the year, for
 " the Royal *Military Asylum*, is worthy
 " of particular attention; that this asy-
 " lum is a place for bringing up the
 " *children of soldiers*; that soldiers are
 " thus encouraged and invited to marry,
 " or, at least, to have children; that
 " while our marrying and the children
 " proceeding from us are regarded as
 " evils, we are compelled to pay taxes
 " for encouraging soldiers to marry,
 " and for the support and education of
 " their children; and that while we are
 " compelled, out of the fruit of our hard
 " work, to pay for the good lodging,
 " clothing, and feeding, of the children
 " of soldiers, our own poor children are,
 " in consequence of the taxes, clad in
 " rags, half-starved, and insulted with
 " the degraded name of *paupers*; that,
 " since the peace, *half a million* of
 " pounds sterling have been voted out
 " of the taxes for this purpose; that, as
 " far as your petitioners have learned,
 " none of your honourable members
 " have ever expressed their fear that
 " this description of persons would assist
 " to swallow up the rental; and that
 " they do not now learn, that there is
 " on foot any project for sending out of
 " the country these costly children of
 " soldiers.

" That your petitioners know that
 " more than one-half of the whole of
 " their wages is taken from them by the
 " taxes; that these taxes go chiefly into
 " the hands of idlers; that your peti-
 " tioners are the bees, and that the tax-
 " receivers are the drones; and they
 " know, further, that while there is a
 " project for sending the bees out of the
 " country, no one proposes to send away
 " the drones; but that your petitioners
 " hope to see the day when the check-

" ing of the increase of the drones, and
 " not of the bees, will be the object of
 " an English Parliament.

" That, in consequence of taxes, your
 " petitioners pay sixpence for a pot of
 " worse beer than they could make for
 " one penny; that they pay ten shillings
 " for a pair of shoes that they could
 " have for five shillings; that they pay
 " seven-pence for a pound of soap or
 " candles that they could have for three-
 " pence; that they pay seven-pence for
 " a pound of sugar that they could have
 " for three-pence; that they pay six
 " shillings for a pound of tea that they
 " could have for two shillings; that
 " they pay double for their bread and
 " meat, of what they would have to pay,
 " if there were no idlers to be kept out
 " of the taxes; that, therefore, it is the
 " taxes that make their wages insuffi-
 " cient for their support, and that com-
 " pel them to apply for aid to the poor-
 " rates; that, knowing these things,
 " they feel indignant at hearing them-
 " selves described as *paupers*, while so
 " many thousands of idlers, for whose
 " support they pay taxes, are called
 " *noble Lords and Ladies, honourable*
 " *Gentlemen, Masters, and Misses*; that
 " they feel indignant at hearing them-
 " selves described as a nuisance to be
 " got rid of, while the idlers who live
 " upon their earnings are upheld, caress-
 " ed and cherished, as if they were the
 " sole support of the country."

Having repeated to them these pas-
 " sages, I proceeded: " My workmen
 " were induced thus to petition, in con-
 " sequence of the information which I,
 " their master, had communicated to
 " them; and, Gentlemen, why should
 " not your labourers petition in the
 " same strain? Why should you suffer
 " them to remain in a state of ignorance,
 " relative to the cause of their misery?
 " The eye sweeps over in this county
 " more riches in one moment than are
 " contained in the whole county in
 " which I was born, and in which the
 " petitioners live. Between Holbeach
 " and Boston, even at a public-house,
 " neither bread nor meat was to be
 " found; and while the landlord was
 " telling me that the people were be-

“come so poor that the butchers killed
 “no meat in the neighbourhood, I
 “counted more than two thousand fat
 “sheep lying about in the pastures in
 “that richest spot in the whole world.
 “Starvation in the midst of plenty; the
 “land covered with food, and the work-
 “ing people without victuals: every
 “thing taken away by the tax-eaters of
 “various descriptions: and yet you
 “take no measures for redress; and
 “your miserable labourers seem to be
 “doomed to expire with hunger, with-
 “out an effort to obtain relief. What!
 “cannot you point out to them the real
 “cause of their sufferings; cannot you
 “take a piece of paper and write out a
 “petition for them; cannot your la-
 “bourers petition as well as mine; are
 “God’s blessings bestowed on you
 “without any spirit to preserve them;
 “is the fatness of the land, is the earth
 “teeming with food for the body and
 “raiment for the back, to be an apology
 “for the want of that courage for which
 “your fathers were so famous; is the
 “abundance which God has put into
 “your hands, to be the excuse for your
 “resigning yourselves to starvation?
 “My God! is there no spirit left in
 “England except in the miserable
 “sand-hills of Surrey?” These words
 were not uttered without effect, I can
 assure the reader. The assemblage was
 of that stamp, in which thought goes
 before expression; but the effect of this
 example of my men in Surrey, will, I
 am sure, be greater than any thing that
 has been done in the petitioning way
 for a long time past.

We left Lincoln on the 23d, about
 noon, and got to Newark, in Notting-
 hamshire, in the evening, where I gave
 a lecture at the theatre, to about three
 hundred persons. Newark is a very
 fine town, and the Castle Inn, where we
 stopped, extraordinarily good and plea-
 santly situated. Here I was met by a
 parcel of the printed petitions of the
 labourers at Barn-Elm, and of the Ad-
 dress relative to the Seat in Parliament,
 some of both of which I left at Newark
 for distribution by Mr. HAGE, printer
 and bookseller, Mill-gate, in that town;
 and I shall continue to *sow these* as I

proceed on my way. It should have
 been stated at the head of the printed
 petition, that it was presented to the
 House of Lords, by his Grace the Duke
 of RICHMOND, and by Mr. PALLMER
 to the House of Commons.

The country from Lincoln to Newark
 (sixteen miles), is by no means so fine
 as that which we have been in for so
 many weeks. The land is clayey in
 many parts. A pleasant country; a
 variety of hill and valley; but not that
 richness which we had so long had under
 our eye: fields smaller; fewer sheep,
 and those not so large, and so manifestly
 loaded with flesh. The roads always
 good. Newark is a town very much
 like Nottingham, having a very fine and
 spacious market-place; the buildings
 every where good; but it is in the vil-
 lages that you find the depth of misery.

Having appointed positively to be at
 LEICESTER in the evening of Saturday,
 the 24th, we could not stop either at
 GRANTHAM or at MELTON MOWBRAY,
 not even long enough to view their fine
 old magnificent churches. In going
 from Newark to Grantham, we got
 again into Lincolnshire, in which last
 county Grantham is. From Newark
 nearly to Melton Mowbray, the country
 is about the same as between Lincoln
 and Newark; by no means bad land,
 but not so rich as that of Lincolnshire,
 in the middle and eastern parts; not
 approaching to the Holderness country,
 in point of riches; a large part arable
 land, well tilled; but not such large
 homesteads, such numerous great stacks
 of wheat, and such endless flocks of
 lazy sheep.

Before we got to Melton Mowbray,
 the beautiful pastures of this little ver-
 dant county of Leicester began to ap-
 pear. Meadows and green fields, with
 here and there a corn field, all of smaller
 dimensions than those of Lincolnshire,
 but all very beautiful; with gentle hills
 and woods too; not beautiful woods,
 like those of Hampshire and of the
 wilds of Surrey, Sussex and Kent; but
 very pretty, all the country around being
 so rich. At Mowbray we began to get
 amongst the Leicestershire sheep, those
 fat creatures which we see the butchers’

boys battering about so unmercifully, in the streets and the outskirts of the Wen. The land is warmer here than in Lincolnshire; the grass more forward, and the wheat, between Mowbray and Leicester, six inches high, and generally looking exceedingly well. In Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire, I found the wheat in general rather thin, and frequently sickly; nothing like so promising as in Suffolk and Norfolk.

We got to LEICESTER on the 24th, at about half-after five o'clock; and the time appointed for the lecture was six. Leicester is a very fine town; spacious streets, fine inns, fine shops, and containing, they say, thirty or forty thousand people. It is well stocked with jails, of which a new one, in addition to the rest, has just been built, *covering three acres of ground!* And, as if *proud* of it, the grand portal has little turrets in the castle style, with *embrasures* in miniature on the caps of the turrets. Nothing speaks the want of reflection in the people so much as the self-gratulation which they appear to feel in these edifices in their several towns. Instead of expressing shame at these indubitable proofs of the horrible increase of misery and of crime, they really boast of these improvements, as they call them. Our forefathers built abbeys and priories and churches, and they made such use of them that jails were nearly unnecessary. We, their sons, have knocked down the abbeys and priories; suffered half the parsonage-houses and churches to pretty nearly tumble down, and make such use of the remainder, that jails and treadmills and dungeons have now become the most striking edifices in every county in the kingdom.

Yesterday morning (Sunday the 25th), I walked out to the village of KNIGHTON, two miles on the Bosworth road, where I breakfasted, and then walked back. This morning I walked out to HAILSTONE, nearly three miles on the Lutterworth road, and got my breakfast there. You have nothing to do but to walk through these villages, to see the cause of the increase of the jails. Standing on the hill at Knighton, you see the

three ancient and lofty and beautiful spires rising up at Leicester; you see the river winding down through a broad bed of the most beautiful meadows that man ever set his eyes on; you see the bright verdure covering all the land, even to the tops of the hills, with here and there a little wood, as if made by God to give variety to the beauty of the scene, for the river brings the coal in abundance, for fuel, and the earth gives the brick and the tile in abundance. But go down into the villages; invited by the spires, rising up amongst the trees in the dells, at scarcely ever more than a mile or two apart; invited by these spires, go down into these villages, view the large, and once the most beautiful, churches; see the parson's house, large, and in the midst of pleasure-gardens; and then look at the miserable sheds in which the labourers reside! Look at these hovels, made of mud and of straw; bits of glass, or of old off-cast windows, without frames or hinges, frequently, but merely stuck in the mud wall. Enter them, and look at the bits of chairs or stools; the wretched boards tacked together, to serve for a table; the floor of pebble, broken brick, or of the bare ground; look at the thing called a bed; and survey the rags on the backs of the wretched inhabitants; and then wonder if you can, that the jails and dungeons and treadmills increase, and that a standing army and barracks are become the favourite establishments of England!

At the village of HAILSTONE, I got into the purlieu, as they call it in Hampshire, of a person well known in the Wen; namely, the REVEREND BERESFORD, rector of that fat affair, *St. Andrew's, Holborn!* In walking through the village, and surveying its deplorable dwellings, so much worse than the cowsheds of the cottagers on the skirts of the forests in Hampshire, my attention was attracted by the surprising contrast between them and the house of their religious teacher. I met a labouring man. Country people *know every thing*. If you have ever made a *faux-pas*, of any sort or description; if you have any thing about you, of which you do not

want all the world to know, never retire to a village, keep in some great town; but the WEN, for your life, for there the next-door neighbour will not know even your name; and the vicinage will judge of you solely by the quantity of money that you have to spend. This labourer seemed not to be in a very great hurry. He was digging in his garden; and I, looking over a low hedge, *pitched him up* for a gossip, commencing by asking him whether that was the parson's house. Having answered in the affirmative, and I having asked the parson's name, he proceeded thus: "His name is Beresford; but though he lives there, he has not this living now, he has got the living of St. Andrew's, Holborn; and they say it is worth a great many thousands a year. He could not, they say, keep this living and have that too, because they were so far apart. And so this living was given to Mr. BROWN, who is the rector of HOBEX, about seven miles off." "Well," said I, "but *how comes Beresford to live here now*, if the living be given to another man?" "Why, Sir," said he, "this Beresford married a daughter of Brown; and so, you know (smiling and looking very archly), Brown comes and takes the payment for the tithes, and pays a curate that lives in that house there in the field; and Beresford lives at that fine house still, just as he used to do." I asked him what the living was worth, and he answered twelve hundred pounds a year. It is a rectory, I find, and of course the parson has great tithes as well as small.

The people of this village know a great deal more about Beresford than the people of St. Andrew's, Holborn, know about him. In short, the country people know all about the whole thing. They will be long before they act; but they will make no noise as a signal for action. They will be moved by nothing but actual want of food. This the THING seems to be aware of; and hence, all the innumerable schemes for keeping them quiet: hence, the endless jails and all the terrors of hardened law: hence, the schemes for coaxing them,

by letting them have bits of land: hence, the everlasting bills and discussions of committees about the state of the poor, and the state of the poor-laws: all of which will fail; and at last, unless reduction of taxation speedily take place, the schemers will find what the consequences are of reducing millions to the verge of starvation.

The labourers here, who are in need of parochial relief, are formed into what are called *roundsmen*; that is to say, they are sent round from one farmer to another, each maintaining a certain number for a certain length of time; and thus they go round from one to the other. If the farmers did not pay three shillings in taxes out of every six shillings that they give in the shape of wages, they could afford to give the men four and sixpence in wages, which would be better to the men than the six. But as long as this burden of taxes shall continue, so long the misery will last, and it will go on increasing with accelerated pace. The march of circumstances is precisely what it was in France, just previous to the French Revolution. If the aristocracy were wise, they would put a stop to that march. The middle class are fast sinking down to the state of the lower class. *A community of feeling* between these classes; and that feeling an angry one, is what the aristocracy has to dread. As far as the higher clergy are concerned, this community of feeling is already complete. A short time will extend the feeling to every other branch; and then, the hideous consequences make their appearance. Reform; a radical reform of the Parliament; this reform *in time*; this reform, which would reconcile the middle class to the aristocracy, and give renovation to that which has now become a mass of decay and disgust; this reform, given with a good grace, and not taken by force, is the only refuge for the aristocracy of this kingdom. Just as it was in France. All the tricks of financiers have been tried in vain; and by-and-by some trick more pompous and foolish than the rest; Sir HENRY PARNELL'S trick, perhaps, or

something equally foolish, would blow the whole concern into the air.

THE SEAT IN PARLIAMENT.

THE following ought to have had a place in the ADDRESS on this subject, published in the Register of the Tenth of April. The readers of the Register will be so good as to read it *directly after the fourteenth paragraph*, which ends with "*most desperate foes.*"

I ought here to relate what it was that had, in a particular manner, terrified me at the thought of having become a government-dependent. At the time of my return, the great government-writers and political agents were JOHN REEVES, who had been chairman of the "*Loyal Association against Republicans and Levellers*"; JOHN BOWLES; JOHN GIFFORD; WILLIAM GIFFORD; Sir FREDERICK MORTON EDEN, Bart.; the Reverend Mr. IRELAND, now Dean of Westminster; the Reverend JOHN BRAND; the Reverend HERBERT MARSH, now Bishop of Peterborough; MALLET DU PAN; Sir FRANCIS D'IVERNOS; and NICHOLAS VANSITTART. These were all pamphlet-writers, supporting Pitt and the war through thick and thin. They, looking upon me as a fellow-labourer, had all sent their pamphlets to me at Philadelphia; and all of them, except MARSH, VANSITTART, and the two Frenchmen, had written to me laudatory letters. All but the parsons called themselves 'SQUIRES in the title-pages of their pamphlets. Look at me now: I had been bred up with a smock-frock upon my back; that frock I had exchanged for a soldier's coat; I had been out of England almost the whole of my time, from the age of sixteen; we used to give, in those times, the name of 'SQUIRE to none but gentlemen of great landed estates, keeping their carriages, hounds, and so forth: look at me, then, in whose mind my boyish idea of a 'SQUIRE had been carried about the world with me: look at me, I say, with letters from four 'SQUIRES and from

Reverends on my table; and wonder not that my head was half turned! Only think of me (who, just about twelve years before, was clumping about with nailed shoes on my feet and with a smock-frock on my back) being in *literary correspondence* with four 'SQUIRES, two REVERENDS, and a BARONET! Look at me, and wonder that I did not lose my senses! And if I had remained in America, God knows what might have happened.

Luckily I came to England, and that steadied my head pretty quickly. To my utter astonishment and confusion I found all my 'SQUIRES and REVERENDS and my BARONET too; all, in one way or other, dependents on the Government; and, out of the public purse, profiting from their pamphlets. JOHN REEVES, ESQUIRE, who was a barrister, but never practised, I found joint patentee of the office of king's printer; a sinecure, worth, to him, about 4,000*l.* a year, which he had got for thirty years, just then begun. JOHN BOWLES, ESQUIRE, (also a briefless barrister), I found a Commissioner of Dutch Property; and the public recollect the emoluments of that office, as exposed in 1809. JOHN GIFFORD, ESQUIRE, I found a Police Magistrate, with a pension of 300*l.* a year besides. WILLIAM GIFFORD, ESQUIRE, I found sharing the profits of Canning's Anti-Jacobin newspaper (set up and paid for by the Treasury), and with a sinecure of 329*l.* a year besides. My BARONET I found with rent-free apartments in Hampton Court Palace, and with what else I have now forgotten. My REVEREND JOHN BRAND I found with the living of St. George, Southwark, given him by Lord Loughborough (then Chancellor), he already having a living in Suffolk. My REVEREND IRELAND I found with the living of Croydon, or the expectancy of it, and also found that he was looking steadily at old Lord Liverpool. The Reverend HERBERT MARSH I found a pension-hunter, and he soon succeeded, to the tune of 514*l.* a year. MALLET DU PAN I found dead; but I found that he had been a pensioner, and I found his widow a pensioner, and his son in one

of the public offices. Sir FRANCIS D'IVERNOIS I found an emigrant pensioner. And, NICHOLAS VANSITTART, ESQUIRE, who had written a pamphlet to prove that the war enriched the nation, I found, O God! a "*Commissioner of Scotch Herrings*"! Hey, dear! as the Lancashire men say: I thought it would have broken my heart!

Of all these men, REEVES and WILLIAM GIFFORD were the only ones of talent. The former a really learned lawyer, and, politics aside, as good a man as ever lived. A clever man; a head as clear as spring water; considerate, mild, humane; made by nature to be an *English judge*. I did not break with him on account of politics. We said nothing about them for years. I always had the greatest regard for him; and there he now is in the grave, leaving, the newspapers say, *two hundred thousand pounds*, without hardly a soul knowing that there ever was such a man! The fate of WILLIAM GIFFORD was much about the same: both lived and died bachelors; both left large sums of money; both spent their lives in upholding measures, which, in their hearts, they abhorred, and in eulogising men, whom, in their hearts, they despised; and, in spite of their literary labours, the only chance that they have of being remembered for even ten years to come, is this notice of them from a pen that both most anxiously wished to silence many years ago. Amongst the first things that REEVES ever said to me, was: "I tell you what, "Cobbett, we have only two ways *here*; "we must either *kiss* their —, or *kick* "them: and you must make your choice "at once." I resolved to kick. WILLIAM GIFFORD had more asperity in his temper, and was less resigned. He despised Pitt and Canning and the whole crew; but he *loved ease*, was *timid*; he was their slave all his life, and all his life had to endure a conflict between his pecuniary interest and his conscience.

As to the rest of my *Squires* and other dignified pamphleteers, they were a low, talentless, place and pension-hunting crew; and I was so disgusted with the discoveries that I had made, that I trembled at the thought of falling into

the ranks with them. Love of *ease* was not in me; the very idea of becoming *rich* had never entered into my mind; and my horror at the thought of selling my talents for money, and of plundering the country with the help of the means that God had given me wherewith to assist in supporting its character, filled me with horror not to be expressed.

For the county of SUFFOLK, money will be received by James Gudgeon, Esq., solicitor, Stowmarket.

For the county of NORFOLK, by Sir Thomas Beever, Bart.

For the county of LINCOLN, by William Bedford, Esq. of Lincoln, and by others to be mentioned in the next Register, when I shall give more full and particular intelligence.

For the county of HEREFORD, by William Palmer, Esq. of Bollitree Castle, near Ross.

For the county of LANCASTER, by Richard Potter, Esq., of Manchester.

For the EAST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE by Mr. Noble, bookseller, Hull.

For the WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE, by John Forster, Esq., of Leeds.

I HAVE RECEIVED,

Towards the sum for *Middlesex*, under the initials of T. P., *ten pounds*. Also, *two pounds two shillings*, anonymous.

Towards the sum for *Herefordshire*, from M— J—, B. D., *ten pounds*.

Towards the sum, for *Leicestershire*, from the Reverend William Graham, *five pounds*.

In my next, I shall give other names for the counties above-mentioned, and also for other counties; and shall have to state some details as to the mode of collection. I write this at Lincoln, on the 23d of April; and, of course, many letters, which are gone to London, will not reach me for some days.

THIS day, the 26th of April, 1830, I have received as great pleasure as ever was felt by father, from the beginning of the world to this present day. The present of a learned and most profound work, giving proof of the clearest of minds, and of the greatest capacity of communicating the thoughts of that mind to others; giving proof of the most patient industry, and the most scrupulous care; this work coming, too, from a young man of twenty-six years of age; that young man never having sat upon the bench of a school in his life; a book of infinite labour, giving proof of a thorough knowledge of English, French, Italian, and of Latin also; and that work, *coming from my own son!*

I knew that my son JAMES was printing his Italian Grammar; I also knew that it would do him honour, having read about twenty pages of it before I left London; but, until I got the book, which arrived in a parcel at Newark, which was not opened until to-day, I was not at all aware that it was to be dedicated to me: he had never told me that it was, and I never heard of his intention to do it. Let those fathers (and I trust that nearly all English fathers are such) who value the character and fame of their children, above all other things in the world, judge of my feelings when I opened the book, and read at the head of it the following epistle addressed to myself:

"DEDICATION.

"TO WILLIAM COBBETT, ESQUIRE.

"MY DEAR FATHER,

"GIVE me leave to dedicate to you the following little Work, if not as a sufficient return for all I have learned from you, by way of acknowledgment, at least, that it was you who inspired me to the undertaking; an acknowledgment which cannot be received by you with pleasure greater than that with which I ought to make it, seeing that it was you who enabled me to render what I offer to your notice so far worthy of that notice as

"it is, that I am making you a gift which should be accompanied by thanks from the giver, and asking your patronage for something which is, as it were, your own.

"If I had not read that book, throughout which I have the honour of being addressed by you, it is not only unlikely that I should ever have thought of entering on the task which you here see completed, but I might, very possibly, now be in the same situation as those 'many men' who, as mentioned in your ENGLISH GRAMMAR, 'have been at Latin School's for years, and who, at last, cannot write six sentences in English correctly.' To know that the three last of Grammars to be rivalled were written by you; to see you become so famous as the author of them; to find myself, by their means, already known by name in every quarter of the civilised world: if this be not enough to give me confidence of success in a path of literature in which you have gained so much fame, it may, surely, in some manner account for my having ventured on the step to which I am invoking your protection, a step which my natural ambition to imitate you has emboldened me to take. For me thus to celebrate your praise will hardly be thought ostentatious; to refrain from so doing would, on the contrary, be only affectation, since I cannot help knowing that such praise is universally admitted to be your due: and though, for myself, I can claim no merit farther than that of having endeavoured to follow your cheering example, it would be to oppose the dictates of my regard for you, and to refuse utterance to thoughts the most agreeable that can occur to me, if I were, upon this occasion, not to express some of that pride which must be felt by the son of one by whom such an example has been set.

"That you may long live to enjoy that great reputation which your talents and your never-ceasing application have obtained for you, and which will cause the children of future ages

" to learn to associate your name with
 " every sentiment of veneration, is, I
 " have the happiness to be assured, the
 " hope entertained, and the prayer of-
 " fered up, by thousands; while, to
 " participate in that hope, and most
 " fervently to join in that prayer, are
 " the strongest of all the motives that
 " animate the heart of,

" My dear Father,

" Your affectionate Son,

" JAMES PAUL COBBETT."

" *Kensington, April 17, 1830.*"

The history of the education of this son would be one of the most useful things ever possessed by parents. Those who have read my *ENGLISH GRAMMAR*, will recollect that I addressed the series of letters, of which that Grammar consists, to him, who was then in exile with me in Long Island. He was fourteen years of age, and had never, in his life, been taught any thing by any body, and had never been desired by me, even to look into a book. He then made a copy of the Grammar as I wrote it. His copy, well spelled or ill spelled, went to the printer at New York, I correcting the proof sheets. My copy came to England; and thus, it came out in both countries at the same time. Let those who have read that Grammar, now look once more at the precepts which I there gave him; and those of them who will read this Grammar of his writing, will see evidence of the effects of those precepts.

At my request, he is now having printed a Journal of his tour in France and Italy, from October, 1828, to September, 1829. It is impossible for me to describe the pride with which I am filled by these performances; and especially when I regard them, as I may justly do, as indications of those higher attainments, those talents of a higher order, which are destined to be displayed by the industrious and persevering author. The *ENGLISH GRAMMAR* was the basis of all his learning, and of all that fame, which, I am sure, he is destined to acquire. He cast aside the thoughtless boy at once; and he has travelled on

since without suffering his course to be interrupted, either by pleasures or by hardships: the former have never enticed him from his pursuit; and the latter (of which, God knows, he has had enough) have never, for a moment, damped his spirit or shaken the steadiness of his mind. His study, for life, is that of the law, which I chose for him, on account of his great aptitude for labour, his patience in investigation, his quickness of perception, his acuteness in discrimination, and, to crown the whole, his perfect veracity and integrity; and, if he live to the usual age of man, I am sure that he will be a great lawyer; and one thing I am very sure of, and that is, that all the money in the world will never tempt him to do that which is wrong. I gave him, at the baptismal font, the name of the best man that I had ever known in the world; and I am sure that he will live and die worthy of that name.

COBBETT'S CORN.

LOCUST SEED, (TWO SORTS,) AND MANGEL-WURZEL SEED.

As to the first. This is late enough for sowing it. Indeed, if it were up in a week's time, the great warmth of the earth now would force it along, so that a week or a fortnight's cold would not have the effect upon it that it would have upon starveling plants that have come up in the cold. God send us the summer that the few last days have seemed to promise us! and, so sure as we have it, so sure shall we have fine fields of corn all over this country. Back to Budge Row will crawl the nameless vagabonds that came spying about my farm and farm-buildings last year, that they might tell their falsehoods in the "*Farmer's Journal*"; back Anna Brodie, who found a piece of Swedish turnips at the back of my barn stifling for want of being "*thinned*," which turnips were Battersea cabbage-plants, waiting in the seed-bed, Anna, to be transplanted early into the place where they are now growing, whose

"paunch" to go into ultimately, no matter: back these vermin will creep to their dark dungeons in London, just as the slugs are already taking refuge in the cool under side of every clod of earth.

I this week recollected a letter from a very intelligent correspondent in the island of Jersey, which I received last October, and which ought to have been inserted at the time that I received it. It speaks for itself, and therefore I need say nothing more about, excepting to remind my readers, that the field of Mr. BERTRAM and that of Captain SYMONDS are the same that are spoken of this month in the "*Chronique de Jersey*," in an article that was inserted in the last Register.

" Jersey, 20th October, 1829.

" TO MR. W. COBBETT.

" SIR,—In the course of last winter, " one of my friends went to your shop " in Fleet-street, at my request, and " bought a sufficient quantity of your " corn ("Cobbett's Corn") to plant a " vergée (about one-third of an acre), " and also a copy of your Treatise on " the cultivation of that grain.

" Towards the close of the month of " May, M. ELIE BERTRAM, a proprietor of " land in the parish of Grouville, furnished with your corn and with your " book, began to sow his field. He had " first prepared it in the manner mentioned by you in your excellent Treatise, and he has followed your instructions to the letter throughout the summer. His harvest began about the 1st of October, but there were ears ripe long before that. I have persuaded him to keep all that he can of his crop for seed, having some idea of translating some parts of your Treatise, and publishing them here. We could, by this means, extend the cultivation of "Cobbett's Corn" in the islands of Jersey and Guernsey.

" I have eaten some of this corn " green, roasted according to your recommendation, and I found it excellent. I eat it even now, for I planted

" some myself in the month of July " last; and, if the weather had been but " a little more favourable, I am persuaded that even this would have ripened. In fact, it is ripe, or nearly so.

" Seeing, by your REGISTER of last " Saturday, that you wish to have some " specimens of corn from all those to " whom you have sold the seed, I send " you one ear, gathered in Mr. BERTRAM's field on the 1st of October. " The magpies have proved great enemies to this crop. When nearly ripe, " they pecked at it very much; they " tore off the outside leaves, and then " they fell to work on the grain. The " ear which I send you is by no means " one of the finest. It happened to be " in my house, and an opportunity offering of sending it you to-morrow morning, I could not send into the country for another.

" One thing is very certain: your " corn will ripen in Jersey in the very " worst of seasons. Some of the large " Indian corn will ripen here also in " favourable seasons, but it is not, by " any means, sure to ripen. A friend of " mine had one ear given to him of a " large sort, that had ripened in this " island. He planted all the grains " this spring, according to your directions, and following Tull's summer culture. His corn in July and the beginning of August, had a tall, rich, luxuriant appearance. The silk came out of immense ears, and your corn looked pitiful, indeed, compared with it. But a few short weeks brought a wonderful change. Yours has perfectly ripened; his is now rotting on the ground. You will excuse these particulars: I have written them, because I know that you feel an interest in every additional fact tending to prove the superiority of your corn in these countries to the ordinary maize; and because it is but just that you should be made acquainted that such superiority is acknowledged in this little island.

" Captain Symonds, of the Royal " Navy, Lord of the Manor of Trinity, " has planted some of your corn. I do

"not know how it has succeeded, but it
"is impossible it could fail.

"I remain,

"Sir,

"With great respect,

"Your humble Servant,

"P."

The ear that this gentleman sent me is now in my shop at Fleet-street. It is, to my taste, *perfect*. Not long, but very thick; having fourteen rows of grains, every grain as bright as gold. I owe a good deal to the backing that I have had from these gentlemen in Jersey. They began very early to send me good accounts of their crops, and they seemed to feel a common interest in extending the cultivation of this corn. This puts me in mind, by-the-by, that a gentleman of Kent wrote to me some time ago, asking me, if I had "heard "any thing of any crops of 'Cobbett's "Corn' in Ireland?" Not one. Though, from the private accounts that I have had concerning Ireland, I have no doubt but it would do well in many parts of it; and it would be a wonderful thing for that country. But—*country!* Ireland is no country; it is a scene of perpetual war; a field of everlasting battle! That is no *country*, where not even the fields are safe.

Any gentleman who may wish to plant this, may have the seed on applying at my shop, 183, Fleet-street. The prices are, for a bag containing enough to plant an acre, 15s.; for enough for half an acre, 7s. 6d.; for enough for a quarter of an acre, 3s. 9d.; and for a bunch of *five ears*, the price is 1s. The seed now selling is the result of my last year's crop.—**MAN-GEL WURZEL** seed. This seed I saved on my farm at Barn-Elm last year. The plants were all of the *red* sort, which is considered the least degenerate. The seed was well saved, notwithstanding the season, and it is clean. The price is *one shilling* the pound, or twenty-five shillings the bushel, the bushel weighing about twenty-eight pounds. The **LOCUST SEED** is imported by me from America, as well as the **HONEY LOCUST**. Those who have read my instructions

for managing these, in "The Woodlands," need nothing more. The price of both is six shillings a pound. Apply for all these at No. 183, Fleet-street, London.

ANOTHER SERMON.

On the 15th of May will be published, at my shop, No. 183, Fleet Street, London, and to be had of all booksellers in town and country, **PRICE SIX-PENCE**, a Sermon, entitled, "**GOOD FRIDAY; or, THE MURDER OF JESUS CHRIST BY THE JEWS**"; addressed to *Christians* of all denominations.—My other Sermons, *twelve in number*, may be had in one volume, price 3s. 6d.

WM. COBBETT.

Lincoln, 21st April, 1830.

N. B. I shall be obliged to Editors in the country to insert this.

Just published, No. X. of

COBBETT'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN, and incidentally to **YOUNG WOMEN**. I have begun with the **YOUTH**, and shall go to the **YOUNG MAN** or the **BACHELOR**, talk the matter over with him as a **LOVER**, then consider him in the character of **HUSBAND**: then as **FATHER**; then as **CITIZEN** or **SUBJECT**.

THE ENGLISH GRAMMAR; a New Edition. Of this Work, from first to last, Sixty Thousand Copies have been sold; and I verily believe that it has done more to produce real education, as far as correct writing and speaking go, than any book that ever was published. I have received from the year 1820, to the present time, continual thanks, by word of mouth and by letter, from young men, and even from old men, for this work, who have said, that, though many of them had been at the University, they never rightly understood Grammar till they studied this work. I have often given the Reviewers a lash for suffering this Work to pass them unreviewed; but I have recently discovered that the newly-published **EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPEDIA** says of it, that, "for all common purposes, it is the best Treatise we possess, and that it is entitled to supersede all the popular, and many of the scientific, productions on the subject of "our language." The price of this book is 3s. in boards.

Just Published.

MR. JAMES PAUL COBBETT'S ITALIAN GRAMMAR, entitled "*A Grammar of the Italian Language; or, a Plain and Compendious Introduction to the Study of Italian.*" Price 6s.—Throughout this Grammar the Author has supposed himself to be addressing those who are altogether unacquainted with the subject; he has, therefore, taken the greatest pains, both as to the proper arrangement of the several matters treated of, and that clearness of explanation that they require. At the same time, the work will be found useful to those who are more than mere beginners. It professes to be an "*Introduction*" only, and comes within a moderate compass; but while the Author has set out by noticing points the most simple, he has, in the course of his task, studiously called the reader's attention to the greatest difficulties that occur in the study of Italian. Of the importance of these difficulties the Author may pretend to be a judge, since he has had to encounter them himself; and the want of assistance which he has experienced in books called Grammars, has induced him to think that the results of his own study, as contained in the present work, may be of service to other people.

MARTENS'S LAW OF NATIONS. This is the Book which was the foundation of all the knowledge that I have ever possessed relative to public law; and really I have never met with a politician, gentle or simple, who knew half so much of the matter as myself. I have wanted this book for my sons to read; and monopolizing has never been a favourite with me; if I have ever possessed useful knowledge of any sort, I have never been able to rest till I have communicated it to as many as I could. This Book was translated and published at the request of the American Secretary of State; the Bookseller, though he paid me only a quarter of a dollar (thirteen-pence halfpenny) for every page, had a Subscription from the President, Vice-President, and all the Members of the Two Houses of Congress, and from all the Governors and Lawyers in the country. This Work was almost my *coup d'essai*, in the authoring way; but upon looking it over at this distance of time, I see nothing to alter in any part of it. It is a thick octavo volume, with a great number of Notes; and it is, in fact, a book, with regard to public law, what a Grammar is with regard to language. The price is 17s., and the manner of its execution is, I think, such as to make it fit for the Library of any Gentleman.

THE LAW OF TURNPIKES; or, an Analytical Arrangement of, and Illustrative Commentaries on, all the General Acts, relative to Turnpike Roads. By WILLIAM COBBETT, JUN., Student of Lincoln's Inn. Price 3s. 6d. boards.

THE WOODLANDS:

OR,

A TREATISE

On the preparing of ground for planting; on the planting; on the cultivating; on the pruning; and on the cutting down of Forest Trees and Underwoods;

DESCRIBING

The usual growth and size and the uses of each sort of tree, the seed of each, the season and manner of collecting the seed, the manner of preserving and of sowing it, and also the manner of managing the young plants until fit to plant out;

THE TREES

Being arranged in Alphabetical Order, and the List of them, including those of America as well as those of England, and the English, French, and Latin names being prefixed to the directions relative to each tree respectively.

I know every thing about the rearing and managing of Trees myself, from the gathering of the Seed, to the cutting-down and the applying of the Tree; and all that I know I have communicated in this Book. It is handsomely printed in 8vo., and the Price is 14s.

THE ENGLISH GARDENER; or, A Treatise on the Situation, Soil, Enclosing, and Laying-out, of Kitchen Gardens; on the making and managing of Hot-Beds and Green-Houses, and on the Propagation and Cultivation of all sorts of Kitchen Garden Plants, and of Fruit Trees, whether of the Garden or the Orchard; and also, on the Formation of Shrubberies and Flower Gardens; and on the Propagation and Cultivation of the several sorts of Shrubs and Flowers; concluding with a Calendar, giving instructions relative to the Sowings, Plantings, Prunings, and other Labours to be performed in the Gardens in each month of the year. There are several Plates in this Work, to represent the laying-out of Gardens, the operation of Grafting, Budding, and Pruning. It is printed on Fine Paper, contains 500 pages, and is sold at 6s. in Boards.

COTTAGE ECONOMY; containing information relative to the Brewing of Beer, Keeping of Cows, Pigs, Bees, Ewes, Goats, Poultry, and Rabbits, and relative to other matters deemed useful in the conducting the Affairs of a Labourer's Family; to which are added, Instructions relative to the Selecting, the Cutting, and the Bleaching, of the Plants of English Grass and Grain, for the purpose of making Hats and Bonnets; to which is now added, a very minute account (illustrated with a Plate) of the American manner of making Ice-Houses. Price 2s. 6d.

A TREATISE on COBBETT'S CORN; containing Instructions for Propagating and Cultivating the Plant, and for Harvesting and Preserving the Crop; and also an account of the several uses to which the Produce is applied, with minute Directions relative to each mode of application. These are all drawn from the actual experience of Mr. Cobbett, on his Farm at Barn Elm, last year (1828). The Book is a neatly-printed Duodecimo. Price 5s. 6d.

THE HISTORY OF THE PROTESTANT "REFORMATION," *showing how that event has impoverished and degraded the main body of the people in those countries; in a series of letters, addressed to all sensible and just Englishmen.* This is the Title of the Work, which consists of Two Volumes, the first containing the Series of Letters above described, and the second containing a List of *Abbeys, Priories, Nunneries,* and other Religious and charitable Endowments, that were seized on and granted away by the Reformers to one another, and to their minions. The List is arranged according to the Counties, alphabetically, and each piece of property is fully stated, with its then, as well as its actual value; by whom founded and when; by whom granted away, and to whom.—Of this Work there are *two Editions*, one in Duodecimo, price 4s. 6d. for the first Volume, and 3s. 6d. for the second; and another in *Royal Octavo*, on handsome paper, with marginal Notes, and a full Index. This latter Edition was printed for Libraries, and there was consequently but a limited number of Copies struck off: the Price 1l. 11s. 6d. in Extra Boards.

A FRENCH GRAMMAR; or, Plain Instructions for the Learning of French. The notoriously great sale of this Book is no bad criterion of its worth. The reason of its popularity is its *plainness*, its *simplicity*. I have made it as plain as I possibly could: I have encountered and overcome the difficulty of giving *clear definitions*: I have proceeded in such a way as to make the task of learning as little difficult as possible. The price of this book is 5s. in boards.

SERMONS.—There are twelve of these, in one volume, on the following subjects:—1. Hypocrisy and Cruelty; 2. Drunkenness; 3. Bribery; 4. Oppression; 5. Unjust Judges; 6. The Sluggard; 7. The Murderer; 8. The Gamester; 9. Public Robbery; 10. The Unnatural Mother; 11. The Sin of Forbidding Marriage; 12. On the Duties of Parsons, and on the Institution and object of Tithes. These Sermons were called *trash* by the Edinburgh Reviewers. How different are men's tastes! A very learned gentleman, an Italian, has, I have just learned, translated the *First*, the *Eighth*, and the *Twelfth*, into Italian, and is just about to publish them in Italy. The whole are comprised in a Duodecimo Volume. Price 3s. 6d. in boards.

EMIGRANT'S GUIDE.

Just published, at my shop, No. 183, Fleet Street, a volume under this title, price 2s. 6d. in boards, and consisting of *ten letters*, addressed to *English Tax-payers*, of which letters, the following are the contents:—

Letter I.—On the Question, Whether it be advisable to emigrate from England at this time?

Letter II.—On the Descriptions of Persons to whom Emigration would be most beneficial.

Letter III.—On the Parts of the United States to go to, preceded by Reasons for going to no other Country, and especially not to an English Colony.

Letter IV.—On the Preparations some time previous to Sailing.

Letter V.—Of the sort of Ship to go in, and of the Steps to be taken relative to the Passage, and the sort of Passage; also of the Stores, and other things, to be taken out with the Emigrant.

Letter VI.—Of the Precautions to be observed while on board of Ship, whether in Cabin or Steerage.

Letter VII.—Of the first Steps to be taken on Landing.

Letter VIII.—Of the way to proceed to get a Farm, or a Shop, to settle in Business, or to set yourself down as an Independent Gentleman.

Letter IX.—On the means of Educating Children, and of obtaining literary Knowledge.

Letter X.—Of such other Matters, a knowledge relating to which must be useful to every one going from England to the United States.

It grieves me very much to know it to be my duty to publish this book; but I cannot refrain from doing it, when I see the alarms and hear the cries of thousands of virtuous families that it may save from utter ruin.

POOR MAN'S FRIEND; or, Essays on the Rights and Duties of the Poor. This is really the most *learned* Work that I ever wrote; that is to say, learned in the Law. I have entered fully into the matter; and I have brought together all the authorities, from those of Holy Writ down to the present day. I oppose it to the infamous doctrine of MALTHUS. A small Volume. Price 1s.

ROMAN HISTORY. Of this Work, which is in French and English, and is intended, not only as a History for Young People to read, but as a *Book of Exercises* to accompany my *French Grammar*, I am only the Translator: but I venture to assert that the French is as pure as any now extant. In Two Volumes. Price 13s. in Boards.

TULL'S HUSBANDRY.—The Horse-hoeing Husbandry; or, A Treatise on the Principles of Tillage and Vegetation; wherein is taught a method of introducing a sort of Vineyard Culture into the Corn-fields, in order to increase their product, and diminish the common expenses. By JETHRO TULL. With an Introduction, containing an Account of certain Experiments of recent date, by WILLIAM COBBETT.

This is a very beautiful volume, upon fine paper, and containing 466 pages. Price 15s. 8vo., bound in boards.

I knew a gentleman, who, from reading the former edition which I published of TULL, has had land to a greater extent than the whole of my farm in wheat every year, without manure for several years past, and has had as good a crop the last year as in the first year, difference of seasons only excepted; and, if I recollect rightly, his crop has never fallen short of thirty-two bushels to the acre. The same may be done by any body on the same sort of land, if the principles of this book be attended to, and its precepts strictly obeyed.

YEAR'S RESIDENCE IN AMERICA. This Work, and the English Grammar, were the produce of Long Island, and they are particularly dear to me on that account. I wrote this book after I had been there a year, during which I kept an exact journal of the weather. I wrote it with a view of giving true information to all those who wished to be informed respecting that interesting country. I have given an account of its Agriculture, of the face of the Country, of the State of Society, the Manners of the People, and the Laws and Customs. The paper is fine on which this Book is printed, the print good, and the price moderate, viz. 5s.

PAPER AGAINST GOLD; or, The HISTORY and MYSTERY of the NATIONAL DEBT, the BANK of England, the Funds, and all the Trickery of Paper-Money. This is a new and neat Edition of my chief Political Work, the Work that was received with scoffs and imprecations by the Pretenders to Statesman-like knowledge only about sixteen years ago, which has been gradually increasing in reputation ever since, and which is now daily pilfered by those who formerly sneered at it. Price 5s.

LETTERS FROM FRANCE; containing Observations made in that Country during a Journey from Calais to the South, as far as Limoges; then back to Paris; and then, after a residence there of three months, from Paris through the Eastern parts of France, and through part of the Netherlands; commencing in April, and ending in December, 1824. By JOHN M. COBBETT, Student of Lincoln's Inn. Price 4s. Boards.

MR. JAMES PAUL COBBETT'S RIDE OF EIGHT HUNDRED MILES IN FRANCE, Second Edition.

This Work contains a Sketch of the Face of the Country, of its Rural Economy, of the Towns and Villages, of Manufactures, and Trade, and of such of the Manners and Customs as materially differ from those of England; ALSO, an Account of the Prices of Land, House, Fuel, Food, Raiment, Labour, and other Things, in different parts of the Country; the design being to exhibit a true picture of the present State of the People of France. To which is added, a General View of the Finances of the Kingdom. A neat Duodecimo Volume. Price 2s. 6d.

THREE of the most widely-circulated WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS, published in London, at Seven-pence each. Sold by all Newspaper Agents in Town and Country.

THE OBSERVER, Price Seven-pence.

A MONDAY EDITION OF THE OBSERVER is regularly published, containing the Latest News, Clerical Intelligence, the Corn Market up to the Monday afternoon; always published sufficiently early for the Newsmen to send by the General Post. This Edition is rendered particularly acceptable to persons in the country, and those residing abroad. The price of the Monday Edition of THE OBSERVER is Seven-pence.—Printed and Published by W. I. Clement, adjoining the Office of THE MORNING CHRONICLE, in the Strand, London.

BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON, Price 7d.

BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON is the best and cheapest Journal extant for Sporting varieties. It is a large folio twenty-column Weekly Journal, published in London every Saturday afternoon, in time for that day's post, and may be received at the distance of two hundred miles from London on Sunday. This Paper combines, with the news of the week, a rich repository of Fashion, Wit, Humour, and other interesting Incidents of Real Life. The events in the Sporting Department are copiously detailed, and, for accuracy, stand unrivalled. The emblematical Illustrations, which head the articles on Drama, Poetry, the Turf, the Chase, the Ring, the Police, Cricketing, Pigeon-shooting, the Aquatic Register, and the Affairs of the Fancy, were all designed by Cruikshank, in his most humorous and happy manner. These cuts alone are worth more than the price of this Newspaper, which is only Seven-pence. The sale of BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON, and SPORTING CHRONICLE, is the largest of any London Weekly Journal, except THE OBSERVER. Innkeepers and Publicans are likely to benefit by additional business to their houses, from taking in BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON and SPORTING CHRONICLE, being a Journal of comicality and fun, calculated to "drive dull care away," and dissipate the blue devils. Office 169, Strand, London.

THE ENGLISHMAN, Price Seven-pence.

This highly respectable and independent Weekly Newspaper is published at No. 170, in

the Strand, every Sunday Morning, at Four o'clock, at the price of Seven-pence only. THE ENGLISHMAN has now been published twenty-six years, and, during that long period, has invariably pursued the same course in all its departments—that of the strictest impartiality. It may be truly said of THE ENGLISHMAN, that it is “open to all parties—influenced by none.” As a Family Newspaper, THE ENGLISHMAN stands unrivalled; not a line, or an advertisement, of an immoral tendency, is allowed under any circumstances to stain its pages. THE ENGLISHMAN is a twenty-folio-column Journal, the same size and price as THE OBSERVER. The paper upon which it is printed is an excellent sort, and the type almost new; indeed for variety, quantity, and quality, it is the most perfect. In speaking of Sunday Newspapers it is proverbial to say, THE ENGLISHMAN is almost a library in itself; and to such readers as do not desire a party paper, a trial of THE ENGLISHMAN is strongly recommended as a neutral Journal, in which such a combination of literary talent is engaged as cannot be excelled by any Weekly Newspaper whatever. THE ENGLISHMAN is sent from London by the mails on Sunday, and may be had in the country on the blank post days.

THE LANCET.

No. 348, published this day, contains:—

Mr. Lawrence's Forty-second Lecture:—Vascular System, continued—Use of the Needle and Ligature in arresting Hæmorrhage—Wounds of Arteries—Diffused False Aneurism—Varieties, Causes, and Operation for Aneurism—Morbid Anatomy of Aneurism—Progress of Aneurism.

Mr. Lawrence's Forty-third Lecture:—Spontaneous Cure of Aneurism—Symptoms of Aneurism—Auscultation with the Stethoscope in the Diagnosis of Aneurism—Dyspnoea in Aneurism—Tables of Aneurisms—Valsalva's Treatment of Aneurism.

Mr. Lawrence's Forty-fourth Lecture:—Treatment of Aneurism by pressure—Mr. Hunter's claims to the Discovery of the Old Operation—Free Anastomosis of Arteries—Time and mode of Operating for Aneurism—Hæmorrhage after the Operation—Operation on the Distal side of Aneurism—Mr. Wardrop's, Mr. Lambert's, and other Operations—Varicose Aneurism.

Dr. Duncan's Clinical Lectures:—Case of Aneurism of the Aorta, with extensive Absorption of the Spinal Canal—Disease of the Liver, Stomach, and Duodenum—Inflammation of the Heart and Pericardium—Singular affection of the Lungs, and Bright's Disease of the Kidney, all occurring in one Patient.

Case of Stricture of the Rectum: administration of Hemlock.

Case of Hemiplegia beneficially treated by Alcoholic Extract of Nux Vomica.

Fatal Case of Fever; Example of the Military Tubercles of Bayle—Unusual Appearance

and Abrasion of the Mucous Coat of the Stomach.

On the inadequate Remuneration of the Medical Officers in the Service of the East India Company. Letter 4.—Deceptive Form of Admission at the India House—Medical Practice in India—Regulations for the Retirement of Military and Medical Officers—Old and New Rates of Pay to Medical, Clerical, and Military Officers—Pay on Retirement—Prospects of the Medical Student on entering the East India Service.

Remarks on the New Anatomy Bill, and the Features that should distinguish it.

The artful “getters up” of Medical Charities. Probable Postponement and new Character of the Medical Dinner—List of revised Toasts.

Mr. Brodie has not been in attendance upon his Majesty.

Review of Murray on the Influence of Heat and Humidity, and the Treatment of Consumption.

Review of Addison on the Disorders of Females connected with Uterine Irritation.

Medical and Surgical Squabbles at the Westminster Hospital.

Surgical Clinic at the University of Bonn:—

Case of Partial Articulation of the Fingers and Metacarpal Bones, with Plates of the Hand before and after Operation.

On the Prophylactic Powers of Euphorbia Villosa in Hydrophobia.

Case of Extensive Wound of the Face.

Chemical Composition of the Ergot of Rye.

Hopital de la Charité:—

Case of Gangrene of the Abdominal Parietes after Labour.

Case of Melanotic Fungus in the Orbit—Extirpation.

Hotel Dieu:—

Case of Lithotomy by the Recto-Vesical Operation.

Close of the Session of the Westminster Medical Society.

Anniversary Dinner of the Medico-Botanical Society.

Treatment of Neuralgia with Hydrocyanic Acid. By Mr. F. Winslow.

Case of Imperforate Anus. By Mr. H. Meymott.

New Method of treating Ranula. By Mr. G. Smith.

Letter from Mr. Walford, on his Resignation as Steward to the Medical Dinner.

Dispute between Mr. Liston and the Edinburgh Students.

Adjudication of Mr. Waller's Obstetrical Prize.

Fees at Medical Schools and Colleges.

Threats from Rhubarb Hall.

Books and Correspondents.

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